

Romance of Real Life.

The Baltimore papers state that the Governor of Maryland had granted a free pardon to James L. Hawkins, who as cashier of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore, embezzled a large amount of its funds, some three years since. The announcement of this pardon prompts the Baltimore correspondent of the Boston Atlas to relate the following. We know not how it may affect others, but this simple unadorned narrative of woman's integrity and love, and that nice sense of honor which could hide a stain only by the deep covering of the grave has touched our feelings more than the most highly wrought romance:

His defalcations were large, and ran through a long series of years. They were concealed by many ingenious devices, and were only discovered by accident, during a temporary absence of Hawkins from the Bank. On the discovery of the defalcation, Hawkins immediately gave up all his property of every kind, and his wife a noble woman, without solicitation, and even against some remonstrance on the part of her relatives, executed a deed renouncing her right of dower in a very valuable real estate. They were thus, in their old age reduced to poverty, with all the attendant evils of crime upon the husband. Those of your readers who remember the account I wrote you, will recollect that as soon as Mrs. Hawkins had executed the deed renouncing her dower she went to her bed, and in a few days pined away, literally dying of a broken heart.

"Which kills more than are numbered in the lists of fate?"

Those who were present at the sick bed of this good lady, say that the scene was the most impressive it is possible to conceive of. There she lay, visibly fading away before all eyes—the physicians stood confounded by the rapid progress of the disease, and the eyes of all bathed in tears while hers were dry with sorrow. She never even cast a look of reproach upon her poor guilty husband, who stood by, all unmannered; and when her eye rested upon the face of her daughter—a sweet girl, then just bursting into womanhood—the mother would manifest herself only in a deep drawn sigh. The eminent physicians who were called to her aid, owned their weakness, and shrunk almost appalled at the awful manifestations death had made of his work upon the woman. They had seen death in almost every shape. They had seen it suddenly striking down the young and beautiful—they had seen it wasting slowly, day by day, the life of some beloved daughter, until at length, after the ravages of years the light was extinguished, as a candle burnt to its socket, and then shedding forth its rays more brilliantly than ever, go out in beauty—they had seen the strong, the aged, the weak and the old die—but never had they seen a death like this.

The mind of the dying woman was at peace with all the world, beyond whose portals she had, seemingly, passed, before death had released her soul from the body. Health was upon her cheeks—her pulse full and regular, and her voice sweet and melodious. She was a woman who had shone in society—she had filled her place at the head of an opulent family, with a grace which had won admiration from all who knew her. And there she lay, in form, in face, in voice unaltered, save that the eye, which was indeed, in her, the glass before the heart, showed that death was upon her, and had already dried up the fountains of her life.

But I linger too long upon this remarkable death her death which, under all circumstances, of its time and place, and cause, proves that truth, indeed, as the master of the human heart has said, "is strange, stranger than fiction."

Shortly after the death of Mrs. Hawkins, a bill of indictment—without movement on the part of those who had lost money by him—was found by our grand jury, and he, then being out of the city fled the State. His daughter, who as I have said, was then just bursting into womanhood, has now reached the age when she can fully feel all that she has lost in such a mother, and to find moving her, some of that spirit which sent her mother to the grave. For some months her friends have observed a strange feeling working upon her, and at length learned of her, that her young heart, which had been taught so early to dote upon her father, now yearned to share his sorrows, and to desire to soothe his griefs.

Hawkins had been living away off in Louisiana, poor, broken in spirit, and haggard in appearance. It was known to all here that he was there, fully within the reach of the arm of the law of Maryland, but so deep

and widespread was the regard which was felt for the wife, and so general the grief for her melancholy death, that no one thought of invoking aid to approach him and bring him here to punishment. The daughter determined to go to him. It was in vain that her friends pleaded with her—in vain they held out to her the inducements of the society of her friends here, and the comforts, and even pleasures, which one so young and so accomplished as she might enjoy, among them. The thought of the sorrows of her father took possession of her whole soul, and at all hazards, and despite of every danger and discomfort that threatened, she announced her determination to go to him, and was preparing to do so. It was truly with her—

"I know not; I care not, If guilt's in that heart; But I know that I love thee, Whatever thou art!"

Under these circumstances, her friends bethought them of petitioning the Governor for a pardon for the father. A petition was got up for the purpose, was speedily signed by men of all parties; those who had lost most by the bank, eagerly signing for the sake of the daughter. The petition was sent to the Governor accompanied with a short letter from the daughter—a letter which, though short, could not fail to move the heart of a man—and the pardon soon came.

There is something so peculiar in this case—it has for us, here in Baltimore, so strange an interest—and is withal, so extraordinary; that I have thought that your readers would like to read it. I have therefore written it, and would only add, that I do not envy the feelings of that man who could shut his heart against the appeal that was made in this case, in behalf of this poor man.

Hawkins will return to this State, but not to this city. He has been offered a home by a relative, on a farm in a retired part of the State, and there, in the sweet society of his daughter he will pass the remainder of his days.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The Montrose (Pa.) Democrat states that on Monday evening of last week, Dr. E. Leyman, of Great Bend, was returning from Montrose in a wagon with his wife, when about three quarters of a mile from home, the reins dropped upon the shafts; the doctor leaned over the dash-board to recover them, when it broke and precipitated him against the horse, which took fright, and ran for about half a mile. During this time Mrs. L. remained in the wagon unhurt, and supposing that her husband was left behind at the place where he had fallen. On a neighbor coming to her assistance, she expressed fears that her husband was hurt, when, to the astonishment of both, they beheld his mangled body still hanging from the forward spring in which his foot was unfortunately caught, and by which means he had been dragged and mangled until life was extinct. His jaw was perfectly torn off, and his head, shoulders, and arms dreadfully bruised and lacerated. Dr. L. was a highly respectable citizen, of temperate habits, in the prime of life, in and successful practice in his profession.

HOOSIER ARGUMENT.—Gentlemen of the jury," said a hoosier lawyer, "I am satisfied of your integrity and sense of justice, and so as my client, and I respect your honesty so much that if I war as rich as Jacob Astoria I scorn to influence you in any manner—but, I beg to observe in the most respectable manner possible, without no attention of wound in your feelings, which as no doubt as tender as a barked shin—that if your verdict is in favor of my client, it is my settled intention to take you to the doggerly for a drink twice round (the judge and constable included)—but if you are deaf to the voice of law and honor, just as soon as the Court is adjourned, we mean to lick you like thunder."

KISSING.

I wouldn't give a sous to kiss a girl in company, and I always hated Copenhagen, pawns, and other kissing plays, as I hope I hate the devil! They had a shocking custom when I was young, that every body at the wedding should kiss the bride just as they all drank, in the same free and easy way, out of one big china punch bowl; but the practice always hurt my sensibilities, and I avoided weddings as I would a ghost, a bailiff, or any other fright. No—no—get your little charmer up into a corner by yourself, watch when everybody's back is turned—then slip your arm round her waist, and kiss her with a long sweet kiss, as if you were a bee sucking honey from a flower.

Nor can one kiss every girl. I'd as leave take ippecacuanha as kiss some of your sharp-chinned, icicle-mouthed, lignum-vitæ faced spinsters. Why one could not get the taste of the bitters out of his mouth for a week! I go in for your rosy, pouting

lips, that seem to challenge every body so saucily, egad! when we kiss such at our leisure, we think we are in the seventh heaven. I once lived on such a kiss forty-eight hours, for it took my taste for common food out of my mouth entirely, as Power used to say.

"Oh! how I do love the wide dark entries one finds in old mansions; one could catch these saucy little fairies, and before they were well aware of your presence, kiss them so deliciously. There's kissing for you! Or to go upon a sleigh-ride, and when all, save you and your partner, are busy chatting, while the merry ring of the bells and the whizzing motion of the vehicle cause your spirits to dance for joy, to make her believe that you wish to arrange the buffalo, or pull her shawl closer around her, and then stealing your face into her bonnet, to kiss her for an instant of ecstasy, while she blushes to the very temples, lest others catch you at your sport. And then, on a summer eve, to row out on the bosom of a moonlit lake, and while one of the ladies sings, and all the rest listen, to snatch a chance and laughingly kiss the pretty girl at your side, all unnoticed except by her. Or to sit beside your charmer on a sofa by a cozy fire on a bitter winter night, and fill up the pauses of the conversation, you know by drawing her to you, and kissing her; but more than all, when you have won a blushing confession of love from her you have long and tremblingly worshiped with all a boy's devotion—is the rapture of the kiss which you press hold to her brow, while her warm heart flutters against your side, and every pulse in your body thrills with an ecstasy that has no rival in after life. Ah! sir, that kiss is the kiss. It is worth all the rest."

I Love thee more and more.

Faithful in Fortune's darkest hour
"Till when our loves were dreams of youth?"
"Twas then I felt affection's power,
"Twas then I proved thy bosom's truth.
Yes, when I see the gushing tear
Bedim the eye that thrilled before,
I feel that thou indeed art dear,
And love thee—love thee more and more.
Waked from a soft Elysian trance,
To life's severe reality,
I find in thy more pensive glance
A deeper, sweeter sympathy,
Now griefs, as from one fountain spring,
Now that our mutual joys are o'er—
Yes; not a sorrow time may bring,
But I shall love thee more and more.
I'll clasp thee yet—I'll clasp thee yet,
Though passion's burning hour is past,
Nor breathe an accent of regret
That the bright moments fled so fast;
Nay, the more dark the sky may be,
And the more loud the storm may roar,
The clearer will I cling to thee.
And love thee—love thee more and more.
Thus far together have we come—
Nay be the hope, the prayer, the suppliant,
That we may reach our long lost home
Together, and united rest.
But should my fate be first to die,
While death stands beck'ning at the door
I'll turn to thee, and faintly sigh,
I love thee—love thee more and more."

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place, it cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment on the wave, and then sink into darkness and nothingness; else why is it, that the aspirations that leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering abroad unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, then pass away and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold festival around the midnight throne, are placed so far above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it, that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our vision, then taken from us, leaving the thousand currents of our affections to flow back like cold and Alpine torrents upon the heart? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber upon the ocean; and where the beautiful beings that pass here like visions, will stay in our presence forever.—[Geo. D. Prentice.]

REPORTS OF THE EPISCOPAL TRIAL.—The Appletons have purchased, for publication, the report of the proceedings and testimony in the case of Bishop Onderdonk, which it is estimated will make a vol. of 400 pages. They pay \$800 for it. It is said that some of the witnesses contemplate applying to the vice chancellor for an injunction against the publication.

"In evil things, Satan separates the end from the means; in good things, the means from the end."—P. Henry.

ALL HAVE LOVED.

Where is the heart that has not bowed
A slave, eternal Love, to thee,
Look on the cold, the gay, the proud,
And is there one among them free?
And what must love be in a heart
All passion's fiery depths concealing,
Which has in its most potent part
More than another's whole of feeling?

The Boston Anti-Gambling Society already numbers 2000 members, and is adding at each meeting. Many of them have suffered seriously from gambling.

There is a clap down east so cross-eyed that he courts two girls for one.

An exchange paper calls pickpockets "foreign tourists, bent on taking notes."

LOUISIANA STEAM MILL.

Corn Ground at Four cents per Bushel!
THE SUBSCRIBERS are now grinding Corn at four cents per Bushel, payable in Cash or Produce, at market price, or will exchange Corn meal for Corn, Bushel per Bushel.

G. W. JENKS & Co.
January 18th, 1845. 4w10.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE subscriber would inform the public, that he has commenced the above business, in Bowling-Green, in the shop formerly occupied by Jas. Moxley, where the farmers and others can at all times, have their work done on reasonable terms. All kinds of produce will be taken in payment for work, at fair prices.
H. N. WILBUR,
Bowling-Green, Jan. 11, 1845. 3m9

Farm for Rent.

IN pursuance of an order of the County Court, of Pike County, I will on Monday the Third day of February next, at the Court House door, in the town of Bowling-Green, proceed to rent to the highest bidder, on a credit of 12 months, the farm belonging to the estate of John Henderson, deceased.

All such as are indebted to said estate, are once more earnestly requested to pay up, and save cost.
JAS. A. ROBBINS, Adm'r.
January 11th, 1845. 3w9

List of Letters.

REMAING in the Post-office at Bowling Green, Mo., on the 31st day of December, 1844; which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post office as dead letters.
Eleanor Adams, John Cross,
James W. Brown, Perry Curry,
Dalton & Hare, Henderson Lawrence,
Wm. T. Dunn, H. Early,
Eliza Fields, N. J. Fullerton,
John Givens, John Hawkins,
Samuel Kirkham, J. Labor,
John McGee, John McQuire,
George Smith, Wm. W. Staley,
Thos. Stubbinsfield, John Scott,
Robert Wallace, Wash. Treadway,
Sally Wilberger, John C. Welborn,
Henry Wootin.
H. G. EDWARDS, P.M.
January 4th, 1845. 3w8

The Masonic College of Missouri.

TO THE PUBLIC.
The General Assembly of the State of Missouri, in February, 1843, incorporated the Grand Lodge of the State, by law, with power to purchase and hold for educational purposes fifty thousand dollars worth of real estate, and also to establish and control an Asylum for destitute children, and a School and College of Learning, for the Education of youth in Virtue and Science. This act of the Legislature was, by the Grand Lodge, at the annual convocation in October, 1844, accepted; and property has been purchased, consisting of a farm of over 800 acres, near Palmyra, the county-seat of Marion county, twelve miles from Palmyra, containing the College Buildings, of ample dimensions to afford accommodation for one hundred students.

The College is situated eighteen miles from the Mississippi River, in one of the most beautiful, fertile and healthy sections of the State, and in the midst of a moral, religious and industrious population.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge in April (inst.) the institution was organized by the adoption of a code of By-Laws for its Government, (which will be published in due time, and the election of requisite Officers and Professors. J. Worthington Smith, A. M. and G. M. of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, was unanimously elected President of the College, and A. Patterson, Esq. of Fayette, Mo., was unanimously elected Principal of the Asylum and Preparatory School. To those gentlemen the duties of government and instruction will be confided, until the number of students shall require additional Professors.

Col. J. J. Montgomery of Palmyra, has taken charge of the Refectory, and will provide and furnish Boarding for the students.

To place within the reach of all the means of moral culture, and instruction in science, at the cheapest possible rate, has been the most anxious desire of the Grand Lodge. The price of board and tuition is therefore put down as low as it can be afforded.

Tuition in the Preparatory Department will be
Per session of five months, \$10 00
and in the College Department, 15 00
For boarding, washing, fuel and light, per week 1 00

Board and Tuition fees payable in advance for each session. No tuition fee will be charged for students sent by the Lodges. Each student will furnish his own bed, bedding, stationary and books; also a pitch-

er, wash-bowl and brushes, for his own use. For the sake of economy, it is desirable that the outer garments of the students should be of blue or grey casinet or cloth.

Students will be received on and after the 10th day of May 1844, and it is desirable that the several Lodges, parents and guardians, who desire to place students in this institution, will do so as soon as possible, that the classes may be advantageously arranged, and the necessary provisions made for their instruction and comfort.

For the moral and religious instruction of the youth, the Curators of the College will provide public preaching at the Hall on every Sabbath. The duties of every day will be begun and ended with worship, consisting of reading a portion of Scripture, singing and prayer. The scriptures are made the third book to be used by the students in class. No mere sectarian doctrine of religion is to be taught or inculcated, either directly or indirectly.

By the act of incorporation, this College possesses the power to confer the usual literary degrees on such as may merit them, and they will be conferred in pursuance of such rules as the Faculty may provide.

In the preparatory school such branches of learning will be taught as are necessary for a qualification to enter college. And in the Collegiate Department, all such other branches of learning and science as shall constitute a thorough and finished collegiate education.

The Masonic Fraternity of Missouri, having engaged with order and zeal in the great cause of Education of youth—having at a period of great financial pressure and embarrassment, purchased this large amount of property, and thus provided for the accommodation of a Faculty and students, and having organized the institution and provided for its support—the public may rest assured that the establishment is permanent—that both the desire and the ability to perpetuate the institution are possessed by them, and that neither labor nor expense will be wanting to make it a school of the greatest usefulness, in the advancement of morals, learning and science, to those by whom it may be patronized.

The Grand Lodge, having obtained the services of Messrs. Smith and Patterson, they are presented to the public as gentlemen of the first respectability, for virtue, ability and learning; to whose care the instruction of youth may be safely entrusted.

P. H. McFARLANE, G. M.
T. L. ANDERSON,
S. W. E. CARLISLE, & C. S.
April 25, 1844.

Our New Volume.

MOST MAGNIFICENT PREMIUMS:

Great Inducements to Clubs!

ON the 16th of March, 1844, commenced the Fourteenth Volume of his Universal Family Newspaper, "The Philadelphia Saturday Courier," the Proprietors of which, confidently relying upon the brightness, judiciousness, and independence of its course, ever since it came into their possession, as ample guarantee for the future, offer for the present volume the following unequalled Premiums and inducements to Clubs.

To Postmasters, Agents, and others.

PREMIUMS.

For one hundred new subscribers to the 14th volume, with the subscription price, (\$2 each) in advance, we will give as a Premium a complete copy of Andabon's Great Work—the Birds of America!! (Selling price, \$100.) Library Companies or Literary Societies, may easily obtain this great Premium for their Institutions.

For fifteen new names, with \$2 each, a copy of Harper's Magnificent Illustrated Pictorial Bible, with sixteen hundred engravings!

For ten new names, with \$2 each, a copy of the Encyclopedia of Geography, an invaluable work of 1300 pages.

For eight new names, and \$2 each, a copy of Travers' Great History of the French Revolution, or Scott's Novels, entire.

For Fifteen Dollars, ten copies of the Courier will be sent one year, and a copy of The Farmers Encyclopedia, with 1100 pages of invaluable knowledge for Farmers, innumerable explanatory cuts, &c., or a copy of Sparks' Life of Washington, with 14 plates.

All these works are in a form to send by mail. Postmasters are allowed by law to frank orders and money for newspapers.

CLUBS AND CLUBBING.

For the purpose of facilitating the formation of Clubs, of new and old subscribers, now in arrears, we offer the following

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS.

Three copies of the Saturday Courier 1 year, or one copy for three years, 10

Two copies of the Saturday Courier 1 year, & one copy of Godey's Lady Book, Graham's, the Ladies' National Magazine, or the Lady's Magazine, (late Miss Leslie's) 5

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and 2 copies of Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's or either of the other Magazines, 10

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, one copy of Godey's Lady's Book or Graham's Magazine, and one of either of the other Magazines, 10

Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and one copy of Frost's new Pictorial History of Ame-

rica, a \$5 book, 10
In fact, whatever offer is made, by any other Family Journal, at all approaching in worth, beauty, or pretensions, to the Saturday Courier, will be furnished by us.
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The Climax of Cheapness!

THE BOSTON NOTION

OR

UNIVERSAL FAMILY JOURNAL.

Only \$1 per year.

WHEN TAKEN IN CLUBS OF TEN!

ON the first of January, 1844, the price of the Boston Notion was reduced to only One Dollar per annum, when taken in Clubs of Ten.—Four copies, \$5 per annum—1 copy \$2 per annum. The cash in all cases to accompany the order. This very great reduction from the former price of the Notion makes it emphatically the cheapest paper published in the world! Its Mammoth Dimensions taken into consideration renders it one hundred per cent. cheaper than its contemporaries, the New World and Brother Johnathan, and fifty per cent. cheaper than any of the Dollar Weeklys! Nothing but an extraordinary large edition—say 20 to 30,000—warrants this extraordinary cheapness.

The Notion is printed on extra fine paper, and in superior style, and continues the same wide range of literary novelties and general news heretofore. Novels, Tales, Romances, Scientific and Religious matter—Agriculture, Oddities and Fun for the Million—Splendid Illustrations engraved expressly for the paper—Congressional Reports and the General News of the Day—continues to form the general weekly ingredients of its columns. There is each week something in it to suit every taste; and nothing of an objectionable character will ever be allowed to tarnish its columns. It is in all respects the most valuable and unexceptionable Family Newspaper in the United States!

The first number under this new arrangement was published on Saturday, Jan. 6, 1844, and in that number was commenced a Laughing moving Novel, being a humorous companion to Valentine Vox; which work alone rendered the Boston Notion when it was first established the most popular weekly in the United States. This new novel is entitled

SYLVESTER SOUND,

(The Somnambulist.)

By the author of "Valentine Vox, the Ventriloquist." The chapters each week are embellished with a highly finished illustration representing the humorous scenes in the work. The author in his preface says—"The character of the work will be essentially humorous; but as the thrilling as well as the laughter moving scenes a Somnambulist may create are innumerable, the object proposed is to excite alternately the deepest interest and the most joyous mirth, by the portrayal of the extraordinary positions in which a man who acts upon his dreams may be placed, and the highly ridiculous terror he may inspire." From the chapters we have published of this novel, we are satisfied it will be more popular than was "Valentine Vox." It is now in course of publication in London, and we have made arrangements to receive the different numbers in advance of all others, so the public may rest assured that we shall not be forestalled by any other paper in its publication.

Another new feature of the Notion is the publication occasionally of a number of humorous cuts after the style of the London Punch. These will all be engraved in the finest style, and will never be offensive in their character.

With these increased improvements and attractions, and the very great reduction in prices, being one-half, we again launch the Boston Notion upon the sea of Popular Favor, and feel assured it will quickly arrive at the harbor of Triumphant Success.

Orders should be addressed to the undersigned. Postmasters remitting us an order for Ten copies shall be entitled to an extra copy for their own use.

Back numbers of the Notion from the commencement of "Sylvester Sound," will be furnished to all new subscribers.

GEORGE ROBERTS,
Publisher Boston Notion,
No. 3 and 5 State St., Boston.

Spanish and Mele Segars,
MANUFACTURED and constantly on hand and for sale at St. Louis prices, by J. Linder, Louisiana, Pike county, Mo.
December 14th, 1844. 6

GEORGE W. BUCKNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOWLING GREEN, MO.

JOB WORK.

Done at low rates at this Office